

## WARM WEATHER THOUGHTS.

A week at Haleiwa will build up a system that is run down. It will bring back the lost energy to the man or woman who has had business worry or social cares during the season. There is something in the atmosphere and surroundings that brings new life to the frame that has lost its suppleness. Being within telephone call of the city, on the line of the railway and a couple hours ride by auto it may be considered conveniently located.

## CERTIFICATE OF TREASURER.

I, D. L. CONKLING, Treasurer of the Territory of Hawaii, do hereby certify, in accordance with the requirements of Section 2577 of the Revised Laws of Hawaii, the same being a portion of Chapter 158 of said Revised Laws providing for the incorporation of banking corporations, that I have examined into the condition of the BANK OF HONOLULU, LIMITED, a corporation formed under said Chapter 158, and that the said corporation has complied with the provisions required by said Chapter 158, as amended, to be complied with before commencing the business of banking, and that the said corporation, BANK OF HONOLULU, LIMITED, is authorized to commence said business of banking.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the Treasury Department, this 2nd day of June, 1910.

(Sig) D. L. CONKLING,  
Treasurer of the Territory of Hawaii.

## GUARDIAN'S SALE.

Pursuant to an Order of Sale made by the Honorable W. J. Robinson, Third Judge of the Circuit Court of the First Judicial Circuit, Territory of Hawaii, in probate, on June 24, 1910, in the Matter of the Estate of Carrie Ringer, Ida Ringer and Rebecca Ringer, Minors, I will on Saturday, the 16th day of July, A. D. 1910, at 12 o'clock noon of said day sell at Public Auction, at the front (mauka) door of the Judiciary Building, in the City and County of Honolulu, the following described real estate of said Minors situate and being in the City and County of Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii, to-wit:

Commencing at the N. E. corner of this piece or parcel of land, at a fence post, adjoining Mrs. Ward's and a pig pen, and running thence by bearings: N. 78° 00' W. 60 feet into a water pond to the side of a small mound in said pond, thence, S. 4° 30' E. 100 feet cutting said pond to the Waikiki side of an old dwelling house thence, S. 24° 00' W. 31 feet 1 in. to roadway, S. 80° 30' E. 59 feet 10 inches along fence off set 8 feet 4 in. to the right, N. 43° 00' E. 21 feet along fence and Mrs. Ward thence, N. 11° 00' W. 38 feet 3 inches along fence and Mrs. Ward to a coral rock thence N. 13° 00' W. 74 feet 2 inches along fence to initial point. Area, 7,800 Square feet more or less.

Terms of sale to be ten (10%) per cent. of purchase price cash on the fall of the hammer and the balance in cash upon confirmation of sale. Deed at expense of Purchaser.

Information as to the above property may be obtained from the undersigned of his attorneys, Thompson, Clemons & Wilder, Campbell Block, Honolulu.

JAMES KANOHO,  
Guardian of said Minors.  
Metropolitan Meat Market.  
Dated Honolulu, June 25, 1910.  
3ts—June 25, July 2, 9.

## Stepping Stones to Fortune

For two years we have been urging our clients to invest in good California Oil Companies. Many have followed our advice and have made large profits on their investments. Our investments are absolutely safe and extremely profitable.

After our usual careful investigation, we advise the purchase of shares of the VENTURA OIL DEVELOPMENT CO. Like all new companies, the stock of the Ventura Oil Development Co. is now offered at the low price of 15 cents per share. As ITS HOLDINGS comprises a FULL SQUARE MILE OF LAND in the heart of the Ventura Oil district, this company has a GREAT FUTURE.

It is a SOUND BUSINESS ENTERPRISE with an economical management; no preferred stock, no bonded indebtedness; no promotion stock, and last of all, we have the goods to sell.

If you invest your money in this company, you are sure of making large profits. Remember the price is only 15 CENTS PER SHARE.

BUY NOW. THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY for making large profits.

P. E. R. STRAUCH  
Agent

Lincoln Mortgage & Loan Co.  
San Francisco New York Chicago  
Wally Bldg. 74 S. King St.

## Anecdotes Concerning Well-Known People

One of President Taft's favorite stories, recently told over the coffee and cigars at an informal dinner in the White House, runs thus:

A clergyman's little boy was spending the afternoon with the bishop's children.

"At the rectory," said the humble preacher's son, "we've got a hen that lays an egg every day."

"Pooh," said the bishop's boy, "my father lays a foundation stone once a week."

Congressman Cushman, of Washington, was talking of the panic years of 1893-5. "It was fortunate for me," he said, "that I lived in Tacoma then, for Tacoma is on the sea coast, and on the seacoast there is always an abundance of clams. When the tide is out the table is set. I assure you that I ate clams and ate clams and ate clams until my stomach rose and fell in perfect harmony with the ebb and flow of the tide."

John D. Rockefeller narrates this amusing, if somewhat improbable story about a certain venerable archdeacon who engaged as a new footman a well-recommended youth who had served as stable-boy. The first duty which the youth was called upon to perform was to accompany the archdeacon on a series of formal calls.

"Bring the cards, Thomas, and leave one at each house," ordered his master.

After two hours of visiting from house to house the archdeacon's list was exhausted. "This is the last house, Thomas," he said, "leave two cards here."

"Beggin' your pardon, sir," was the deferential reply, "I can't; I've only the ace o' spades left."

Chief Justice Fuller tells a tale of days when he was a struggling dispenser of the law in Maine and was locally known as "Judge."

"Several hams had been stolen from our smoke-house, and although I missed them at once I said nothing about it to anyone. A few days later a neighbor called informally.

"Say, Judge," said he, "I heard you had some hams stole 'o'ther night."

"Yes," I replied confidentially, "but don't tell anyone. You and I are the only ones who know it."

Thomas A. Edison, who, as everyone knows, was once a telegrapher, has this one in his repertoire of small stories:

Some linemen were very busy putting up telephone poles through a farmer's field. The farmer presently appeared and vociferously ordered them off his land, whereupon they showed him a paper giving them the right to plant poles wherever they pleased. The granger did not seem over much impressed, but strode away.

In a little while a big and vicious bull charged the linemen while the old farmer sat on the fence, and yelled "Show him yer papers, darn ye, show him yer papers!"

Senator Chauncey M. Depew was the star speaker at a dinner given to a crowd of railroad men. In the course of his remarks he told a story wherein a certain manufacturer, left practically alone in his factory through a lockout, was represented as pointing to the office clock over his desk and saying:

"There are two hands in my office that never strike."

"Whereupon," said the senator, "the clock struck two. After the dinner one of my friends came up and congratulated me.

"Your speech was great," he said, "that story about the clock is a daisy."

"I think it is pretty good," I said modestly.

"About five minutes later another friend came up who was not so eulogistic. 'Chauncey,' he said, 'I think that story about the clock better every time I hear it. I think tonight was the fiftieth time.'

"Why, President Newell says that story is a daisy," I expostulated.

"He laughed. 'You ought to study botany, Chauncey, and you would learn that a daisy is a hardy annual.'

Col. William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") regaled a group of friends in New York with his story, taken out of his early experiences in the show business:

"My manager came dashing into the circus office one day with tear-dimmed eyes and a scowling countenance. 'What's the matter, John?' I asked.

"Everything's the matter," he growled. 'The human crocodile says he'll quit and pawn his crocodile skin if he doesn't get a raise in salary, the bearded lady wants an extra package of tobacco every day and cursed me out because I wouldn't provide him with a poker outfit, the 'Missing Link' wants to go to the races this afternoon while the matinee performance is on, and the fasting girl says she'd rather

starve than eat the steak the local butcher sent in this morning, and the tattooed man fell into a mill pond half an hour ago and smeared up all his beautiful designs and will have to be sent back to New York to be re-decorated.'

Hon. John Barrett, director of the International Bureau of American Republics, and an ex-newspaperman of wide note, has this "shoptalk" story for the reglement of his friends:

A reporter, on being directed to interview a visiting English traveler, was told that after that distinguished person's name should be placed the letters, "M. I. C. E."—Member of the Institute of Civil Engineers.

"That's easy to remember," thought the scribe, "M. I. C. E." spells microphone.

When his copy came to the editor's desk, however, Sir Robert Blank's name bore after it the astonishing letters, "R. A. T. S."

"When Mark Twain came to Washington to try and get a decent copyright law passed, a representative took him out one afternoon to Chevy Chase," said a correspondent.

"Mark Twain refused to play golf himself, but he consented to walk over the course and watch the representative's strokes.

"The representative was rather a duffer. Tee-ing off, he sent clouds of earth flying in all directions. Then, to hide his confusion, he said to his guest:

"What do you think of our links here, Mr. Clemens?"

"Best I ever tasted," said Mark Twain, as he wiped the dirt from his lips with his handkerchief."

"Dr. Doyen fought a duel with a Belgian while I was on the Riviera," said a Chicago surgeon. "You've heard of Doyen? His latest is a serum that, increasing ten-fold the energy of our white blood corpuscles, wards off old age.

"Well, we gave him, we sawbones, a supper at the Cercle de la Méditerranée in Nice after his duel. He won the duel, you know. And in his after-supper speech he told us how he had said to the Belgian as he ran him through:

"You lucky dog! I'd charge any other man 50,000 francs for an abdominal incision like this. And yet, by Jove, you don't look overpleased."

Edward H. Crump, mayor of Memphis, praised, in a recent address, those charities that send alum children to the country in the hot weather.

"The pale, lean urchins of the slums," said Mayor Crump, "show in quaint ways how strange they are to the country and its charms.

"Thus a little country weekender, on leaving the train at Green Willows, ran ahead of his companions over the meadows. He soon came running back again, shouting excitedly:

"Hey, fellows, come here, quick! Here's a field of shrimps!"

"The field to which he pointed was planted in wheat."

Col. H. N. Renouf, at the "Old Guard" banquet at Detmonico's, told an instructive story about summer vacations.

"I said to a man the other day," he began, "Well, are you going to send your wife to the seashore again this summer?"

"No sir, I'm not," said he, "I can't afford it."

"But your wife's so economical," I observed. "You told me that she spent very little at the shore last year."

"Yes, I know," said he, "but, home alone, I spent over a hundred a week."

The Secretary of Agriculture, in an address in Washington, said of farming:

"The successful farmer loves his work. Every detail of it interests him. Thus Squire Plowlands proved himself a poor theologian but a grand farmer when he met, one Sunday morning, his tenant Hodge.

"Where have you been, Hodge?" said the squire.

"I've been to church, sir," Hodge replied.

"What was the sermon about, Hodge?"

"It was something about Joseph going down to Egypt to buy corn, squire."

"The squire brightened.

"Did the parson say what corn is worth down there?" he asked."

Ex-Governor Folk of Missouri, at the Missouri Society's dinner in the Waldorf-Astoria, said of corruption:

"The existence of corruption is the fault of the people. The populace, instead of making a real effort and rid-

## The Show Girl



ELSIE SCHUYLER, INGENUE OF THE CASINO MUSICAL COMEDY COMPANY.

A show girl is, because she has become necessity. She is only five or six years old, but she has fixed herself on the stage for all time, and she has a well earned right to be there.

It is true that she does not usually stay very long, for often she either becomes a principal, or her charms win her a comfortable domesticity as the wife of an admirer, and in England this chance often carries with it a title that assures her a social position. Henry Savage created the show girl from the convolutions of his delectable brain, a brain that is David Belascoesque for its striving for brilliant beauty. Before Mr. Savage's discovery beauty of the stage had been confined to women who either acted, sang or danced—or thought they did. But to these Mr. Savage added statuesque girls, whose only duty was to wear highly ornate frocks, and to know how to wear them, and to display gracefulness of demeanor and polite repose.

Since that time any production of a light type has had its quota of show girls, the result being that from their ranks sprung a number of the women of the stage who are noted now not only for their beauty, but their ability as well. One of these is Julia Sanderson, a Savage comic opera star. Another is Edna Goodrich.

Elsie Schuyler, the character ingenue star of the Casino Musical Comedy Company, began her career as a show girl.

"Show girl is because people like to look at her," says Miss Schuyler. I began my work as a show girl at \$18 a week. It is a good enough way to begin if a girl has ambition. I tired

very quickly of just standing about the stage posing in a handsome gown, and I began to work in "business" in a small way. It went, and I kept on, and I was boosted to \$40 a week, and then to \$75, where I stuck for two years. Then I got into real parts and have been ever since.

"The trouble with many girls is that they are content to get along as they are, without seeking to advance themselves. We have ten show girls in our company, but they can all fill other parts; they all sing well and can dance, and so they have a chance to get ahead. But there is little encouragement for the typical show girl to develop, for the managers rather discourage their attempting to do anything except to wear their gowns gracefully and look handsome."

All producers assert that the supply of the show girl is short. They are difficult to find, and more difficult to keep, for they do not last very long in any event. They must be youthful and handsome, both of which qualities are steadily and successfully attacked by time.

"You rarely see the best type of show girl out here, or I might say on the Pacific Coast for that matter," declares Frank Biall, stage director of the Casino Musical Comedy Company. "They stick closely to Broadway, for there they are worth the most money. Many of the traveling companies have to take what they can get, which accounts for the way newspaper critics often make fun of so called beauty shows. I think we have with us the nearest approach to the Broadway show girl of any company I have been identified with. All of my girls are good to look upon and they can all do something."

as the guest of Mrs. Scott on their return from the Yosemite, and the group of girls will meet again in the southern city. Miss Hopkins and Miss Keeney expect to be down there early in July and Miss Helene Irwin will go South after her return from the present expedition. Miss Irwin is enjoying the outing at McCloud with her mother, Mrs. William G. Irwin, and her fiancé, Templeton Crocker, but probably will return to town next week.—Call.

Captain Rodman and Captain McDonald of the U. S. S. Cleveland and Chattanooga entertained at a charming tea on board the Cleveland on Monday afternoon from 4 to 6.

A unique and delightful idea was it that prompted the original tea given on board the U. S. S. Cleveland on Monday afternoon.

On that day Acting Governor Mott-Smith was to pay his return call on Captain Rodman, so one very clever head thought how charming it would be for a few mutual friends to be present to witness the impressive ceremony of "piping the side" and the salute of seventeen guns.

So it was arranged.

After the arrival of the guest of honor, a delightful afternoon was spent upon the pretty white and gold warship, and Mrs. Rodman presided

over the tea cups where refreshments were served in Captain Rodman's apartments, which were handsomely decorated with scarlet carnations and a quantity of maidenhair fern.

Among those who enjoyed Captain Rodman's hospitality and who were invited by Mr. and Mrs. Mott-Smith were Mrs. Herman Focke, Mrs. George Potter, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. C. F. Wright, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Percy Benson, Mrs. Laughlin, Mrs. Babbitt, Miss Margaret Walker, Mrs. Walbridge, Miss Wallace, Miss Hannigan, Miss Gray of Los Angeles, Miss Mae Damon and Miss Violet Makee.

Last Sunday many Honolulu motorists motored down to Haleiwa for lunch. The day was perfect and the roads never better. Among those noticed lunching on the lanai were J. A. Kennedy and party of twelve, Geo. Chalmers of Waimanalo with party of five, Robert Mist and family, A. J. Campbell, W. H. McInerney, Mr. and Mrs. S. Scheeline of San Francisco, Mrs. Kirkaldy and party, J. S. McCandless and party, Richard Ivers and party.

Many rooms are already engaged for this week's end, including the Fourth, and many people will motor over to the lovely retreat on Sunday and Monday.

It would be wise for the modistes and milliners of Honolulu to call upon Miss Maud Rockwell, whose gowns and chapeaux range in price from \$150 to \$350.

One evening frock, has Miss Rockwell, of pure white panne velvet, profusely embroidered by hand in a floral design of turquoise and rhinestones. A panel down the entire front and round the train is a feature of this beautiful gown which, on account of the hand work and materials cost Miss Rockwell \$350 in Washington, D. C.

It is remarkable for its elegant simplicity.

Another lovely gown is of white chiffon over a drop of white taffeta, the skirt portion of which is trimmed with diamond shaped panels of broad white satin, and the bodice of which is entirely of Rose point lace. This gown is worth one hundred and fifty dollars.

One of the very modish street costumes is designed of Royal purple panne velvet which is made with a high bodice and broad, high gliding effect. It is a gorgeous robe, fit for a queen to wear and with this is worn a wistaria colored velvet chapeau, the brim of which is turned sharply over and caught to its inner half by a large cluster of purple pansies. Pansies adorn the crown, and a high bunch of tinted purple plumes completes this creation.

A little Doudet gown of peach blossom taffeta is robed effect upon which there are embroidered conventional bouquets in pale pink and blue, is a marvel of dainties, and with it is worn a very large black hat of Neapolitan braid and one single flowing willow plume.

A Worth gown of orange taffeta under a gauzy drop of Spanish lace, with inserts of hand painted bolting cloth (and this cloth is what millers strain flour through, mind you!) and otherwise ornamented with black velvet, is a marvellous conception. The bodice is a quaint model with tails, made of Dresden silk.

With this is worn an extremely large hat of navy blue chip straw, with a wreath of self-colored daisies and long self-colored plumes.

A chi little chapeau and the very latest, by the way, is a practical turban built high and made of navy blue velvet and pongee.

Two very stylish afternoon frocks are conceived of champagne broadcloth and pearl gray crepe de chine, both elaborately embroidered, and many other rare and dainty articles are to be found in the prima donna's wardrobe.

## POPE-HARTFORD'S

(Continued from page ten.)

ever, plenty of clearance for the fly-wheel. The wheel base will be increased to 124 degrees, and the wheels will be 36 x 4 1/2 front and rear. In addition to the above a great many refinements will be observed all over the car.

The Cadillac Motor Company is still working day and night to supply the tremendous demand for the 1910 cars. The von Hamm-Young Company received another carload of Cadillacs lately, one of which is being shipped this week to a prominent Maui man.

Other sales for the week include a Buick shipped to Mr. Eric Edwards, of Naalehu, a Thomas sold to a prominent local party, several reservations of 1911 Packards, and a number of other sales.

The Supply Department of the von Hamm-Young Company has received advices from the Coast to the effect that owing to the large advance in the price of the raw materials, the prices of tires will be advanced by the various tire manufacturers on July 1st.

Mr. Frank Atherton writes the von Hamm-Young Company from Detroit that he has purchased a Cadillac there and is touring East with same.